

# The Frankfort Roundabout.

GEORGE A LEWIS, Publisher.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND SOCIETY NEWS.

TERMS, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Volume X.

FRANKFORT, KY., NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

Number 10.

## TRADE CONTINUES WITH UNABATED VIM!

### OUR STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER UNDERWEAR IS ENORMOUS.

We have it in all grades and colors. Prices amazingly low.

## HATS, HATS, HATS, HATS,

Large stock of the leading styles. Call and see them; they cannot fail to please you.

### IF YOU WANT A SUIT OF CLOTHES MADE OF THE BEST MATERIAL,

And in the latest style, come to us. You know what you are, but do not know what you may be made by calling on

## HUDSON, HUMPHRIES & CASSELL.

## EVERYBODY is entitled to A PRESENT!

The greatest inducements ever known at SOL. HARRIS', who is determined to sell goods, will make the lions roar in their cages. I announce this day to the citizens of Frankfort and Franklin county and vicinity at large that I intend to sell my

## Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Rubber Goods, &c., Lower than the Lowest.

Knowing that the times are hard and money is scarce, I will offer such inducements never known before in this State.

I will give to each customer that purchases from One Dollar (\$1.00) and upwards a present at the time of purchase to whatever the number they receive calls for.

THERE ARE NO BLANKS. THE PRESENTS CONSIST OF

One gold watch valued at \$50; one silver watch valued at \$25; one double-barrel shot-gun valued at \$20; five zinc and leather trunks valued at from \$8 to \$18; ten valises, value from \$1 to \$10; two 8-day clocks worth from \$8 to \$12; one fine Brussels carpet worth \$65; one Ingrain carpet worth \$27; two cottage carpets worth \$15; 1,000 articles worth from 10 cents to \$1.

Remember, this is no humbug. I mean what I say. You have been convinced of my generosity before. The above gifts will only be given away until the 19th day of January, to commence from November 15th, 1886. Now if you want to buy anything and everything for less than ever, come and try your luck. Call and see me and you will never regret it.

## SOL. HARRIS,

Old Mansion House Block, Cor. Main and St. Clair Streets, and 214 St. Clair Street, Frankfort, Ky.



# \$2 or \$2.50

## WILL BUY AT MEAGHER BROTHERS', MAIN STREET, A WINTER BOOT OR SHOE

That will astonish you, either for ladies or gentlemen. It will save you time and money by calling upon them and selecting your supplies for the coming winter. Their stock of Hats and Caps, School Books, Stationery, &c., is as complete as the market will afford.

### FRANKFORT ROUNDABOUT.

FRANKFORT, NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

Rev. Thos. N. Arnold is holding a protracted meeting at Oakland, in Scott county.

The usual Thanksgiving services will be held Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, at the First Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches.

Col. D. L. Sublett has resigned his position as Resident Engineer in charge of the Kentucky River Improvement.

Rev. W. J. Lucas, a divine of the Methodist Church, will preach at the North Benson Church the fourth Sunday in this month, at 11 o'clock.

French prunes, fresh figs, London layer raisins, California patches, all kinds of nuts, Almore's mince meat, &c., at J. HEENEY'S.

Rev. W. L. McEwan, of Wilmington, Delaware, and Miss Lizzie Watson, of this city, will be married Thursday afternoon, the 25th instant, at the residence of the bride's mother, on Wapping street.

Mrs. Mary Thimbley, a lady well known and beloved in this community, died in Lexington, on Tuesday, Nov. 16, of cancer. Her many amiable qualities of head and heart endeared her to a large circle of friends and relatives.

The Woman's Exchange of the Methodist Church will be open, as usual, this morning, in the counting-room of the Yeoman office. Those wishing delicacies should call and purchase from these ladies. If what you want is not on hand, leave your orders and they will be filled.

Chief of the Fire Department, A. H. McClure, received a telegram Monday morning from Maj. Ed. Hughes, Chief of the Louisville Fire Department, requesting the loan of one of the steam fire engines to supply the place of one of those injured by the explosion of gas in a cistern in that city, on Saturday night. The new Ahrens engine, the E. H. Taylor, Jr., was sent down Monday afternoon.

Rev. C. H. Green, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, is in the city and is canvassing for the "Sermons and Addresses of Dr. John A. Broadus." We hope that all our citizens who can do so will subscribe for this work. It is the product of one of the broadest and most cultivated minds in this country, and will repay any one for the small outlay necessary to purchase the work.

Under the new time table of the L. & N. Railroad, which went into effect Monday, the morning train from Louisville arrives here at 10:15 instead of 10:20; the afternoon train from Lexington arrives at 2:15, and the afternoon train from Louisville arrives here at 5:20, meeting the west bound C. & O. train at this point. The time of the morning train from Lexington and the accommodation train is unchanged, but the Sunday train from Louisville has been discontinued until next spring.

### John T. Raymond.

This inimitable comedian will be the attraction offered by the Opera House management next Monday evening, Nov. 22d. Mr. Raymond will present, for the first time in Frankfort, his latest successful creation of Samuel Bundy in David Lloyd's new and original eccentric comedy "The Woman Hater." The popular verdict of this exceedingly funny comedy is that in Mr. Raymond has found a worthy successor to his world famous play of "Col. Anthony Sellers."

Mr. Raymond in a new play and supported by a strong comedy organization is sure to meet with his deserved success, and we predict a large fashionable and enthusiastic audience next Monday evening at the Opera House.

Of the play the Chicago Journal has the following:

"The Woman Hater" is the title of a new farcical comedy which John T. Raymond produced for the first time in this city Sunday evening at Hood's. A confident and wealthy old bachelor, who has acknowledged himself as a woman hater, suddenly finds himself engaged to no less than three of the fair sex. He endeavors a friend to help him out of the difficulty, and the friend overdoes the thing by hinting that the bachelor is somewhat insane, and all three women desert him. The series of incidents which follow lead to the unhappy man being taken to a private asylum by mistake. After a number of absurd experiences the mistakes are unraveled and everything turns out happily. As Samuel Bundy, "The Woman Hater," Mr. Raymond is perfectly at home, the character being of that eccentric description for which he is so admirably qualified. He assumed the roll most commendably and kept the audience in a constant state of merriment. The support was excellent, Helen Tracy, Corwin Allen, J. B. Everham and William Cullington being especially good in their respective parts. The house was crowded, and the comical dialogue and situations were received with hearty laughter. A well filled house was present last evening.

Remember the fact that J. Heenev keeps the best and freshest fruits for cakes, etc., as he only handles them during the holidays.

The Frankfort Orchestra will give a grand Thanksgiving hop at Weitzel's Hall, on Thursday evening next, the 25th inst.

Engage your oysters and celery for Thanksgiving dinner at J. HEENEY'S, South Side.

FOR RENT.—Office rooms opposite Court House. Apply to Alvin Duval Sr.

Fresh oysters in bulk and in cans, also fine celery at J. HEENEY'S.

See Gray & Church's big line of fine Butcher Knives.

Go to Gray & Church on Main street for cheap tin ware.

Meat Cutters and Sausage Grinders at Gray & Church's, 223 Main St.

Lard Cans and Butcher Knives, the best, at Gray & Church's, on Main Street.

Gray & Church have the best Butcher Knives in the market.

Fresh Oysters, in bulk and cans, very large and fat, at Day & Hall's.

### Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are diletty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines or bitters which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky and which stimulate you for an hour and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action in Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Jos. LeCompte's drug store.

Chase & Sanborn's Standard Java coffee, roasted. The best in the world, at Day & Hall's.

FOR RENT.—A house of seven rooms; second door below Washington, on Broadway. Apply to R. M. Aldridge.

FOR SALE.—I offer for sale two good English setters that are not pedigreed, but good hunters. L. B. MARSHALL.

Farmers having real good butcher stuff on hand, which they wish to sell, will receive the highest market prices by calling on Mack Salyers, 223 Main street.

Is not of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat, hoarse, pain in back or side, or indigestion, the patient may be fatal. One dose of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy will give relief. A few doses restore to a healthy and vigorous.

### Cure for Piles

Piles are frequently produced by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose has some excitation of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, a coarseness of the stomach, yet a moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable feeling, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Plaquemine, La. Sold by Hughes & Chiles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Engage! A beautiful editor forough may be had by sending one dollar to the publisher, Strong's Pictorial No. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

FOR RENT.—The brick house opposite the depot, belonging to J. V. Kattenbrun.

If you want a good juicy steak, sweet limes, lard or lard for Dr. Salyers' store, No. 223 Main street, opposite Dr. Duval's residence.

### To the Voters of the Second Ward.

The undersigned respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election as Councilman in the Second Ward, at the election December 4th, 1886.

FOR COUNCILMAN. H. H. WATSON, RICHARD FERGUSON and JOHN L. TOBIN are hereby announced as candidates for the Council in the First Ward.

FOR COUNCILMAN. We are authorized to announce JOHN WILL JOHNSON as a candidate for Councilman from the First Ward, at the election December 4th, 1886.

**TOWERS' FISH BRAND SLICKER** Is the Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a cheap or inferior coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to keep you dry in the heaviest rain. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" name on the label. If you don't see the name, it's not the real thing. Beware of cheap imitations.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**  
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Joe LeCompte.

The highest market price given for fresh potatoes by Mastin Bros.

WANTED.—5,000 bushels of Irish potatoes, MASTIN BROS.

Now is the time to prepare for the grip and nipping weather. Go to Gray & Church and get a handsome Orient Heater.

### NEW PLANING MILL.

**J. M. WAKEFIELD**

Having recently added to his Establishment First-Class Planing Mill,

is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames, Molding

Also Scroll Work, Stair Work & Turning

Got out in the best style. May 15-17.

### NOTICE!

THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I have bought from Mrs. Anna Garretts, widow, all the real estate, situated in the city of Frankfort, Ky., which she owned, and I have taken possession of the same.

### Furniture and Undertaking BUSINESS.

And have sold one-half interest in my business to

**W. S. DEHONEY.**

And hereafter the style of the firm will be

**STATEN & DEHONEY**

And the business will be continued at the old stand of Whitesides & Staten, No. 228 St. Clair street, May 5-17.

### RECEIVED!

**Fish, Oysters,**

—AND—

**CELERY!**

—FRESH BY—

**WEITZEL BROS.**

**R. ROGERS**

—DEALER IN—

**FURNITURE,**

**COFFINS, &C.**

**Cornice Poles and Window Fixtures**

**A SPECIALTY.**

27 MAIN STREET, FRANKFORT, KY.

All the latest style furniture constantly in stock, May 5-17.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**

Centaur Liniment is the most wonderful Pain-Curer the world has ever known.

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS**

**BERBERICH**

**Merchant Tailor**

ST. CLAIR STREET

COMPLETE LINE OF—

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

In Stock, and all Kinds of

**Shirts Made to Order**

HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK OF GROceries of Mr. J. E. KIST, corner Second and Shelby streets, South Frankfort, I propose to keep a nice stock of GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE, and in fact everything kept in a first-class grocery store. I invite the attention of the people of Frankfort and Franklin county, and more particularly the people of South Frankfort, who will find my location quite a convenience, and I hope to close my career in business and find it well to receive a portion of the public patronage. Goods delivered promptly in any part of the city. Give me a call and be convinced. Very respectfully, J. W. JONES, South Frankfort, Ky.





# ROUNDABOUT—Supplement

FRANKFORT, KY., NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

## The End of the Centennial—Turning the Centennial Records Over to the City.

THANKSGIVING DAY, NOV. 25, 1886, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

It was in the original plan of the Centennial to turn over all of the records to the city of Frankfort publicly on Centennial day, but this feature having been omitted on the printed programme for the 6th of October, these records still remain in the possession of Col. John L. Scott, who has selected 8 o'clock on Thanksgiving day, Thursday, Nov. 25th, 1886, to discharge his trust and turn all these valuable records over to the city at the Opera House. Thanksgiving day has been selected because on that day our people will be free from all business cares and in a proper mood for just such exercises as these.

All are cordially invited to be at the Opera House precisely at 8 o'clock and enjoy the execution of the following:

### PROGRAMME.

1. Col. John L. Scott's short address turning over the records
2. A song, John Anderson—By Miss Nellie Orblison.
3. A response—By Hon. E. H. Taylor, Jr., Mayor.
4. A song—By Miss Belle Sanders.
5. Col. Ford's City of the Dead—By Miss Nannie Browder.
6. A song—By Miss Nellie Orblison.
7. The Drift-PILE, a quaint production—By the Author.
8. A song—By Miss Belle Sanders.
9. Impromptu short speeches by Governor Knott, Judge Sneed, John C. Herndon and several others, in which suggestions will be made as to the best way to preserve these records and make them useful.
10. The exercises will close with a familiar chorus by Prof. Wayland Graham and all the vocal musical talent of Frankfort, in which the audience will join in old love feast style.

On Monday a fire occurred at Altou, Anderson county, nine miles from this city, destroying the hotel of Wm. Vaughn, a store-room owned by Vaughn and occupied by J. W. Davis as a grocery, and a small office adjoining, owned by G. W. Gaines. The buildings and contents were totally destroyed. There was insurance to the amount of \$5,400 upon the buildings and contents, which will probably cover the loss.

Annie Patterson, an old colored woman 114 years old, died at the residence of her son in this city, on Saturday morning.

## EDUCATIONAL.

The Franklin County Teachers' Association will meet at Siedmantown on the 4th Saturday (27th) of November, 1886, and with the school will render the following

### PROGRAMME.

1. Opening Address—Thos. Hunter.
  2. Free Calisthenics—By the Class.
  3. Essay—Miss Maggie Innes.
  4. Dialogue—Masters Innes, Martin and Triplett.
  5. Compulsory Education—Thos. B. Ford.
  6. Essay—Miss Katie Shipp.
  7. Politeness—Miss Nelly Cox.
  8. Recreations.
  9. Dialogue—By the History Class.
  10. Local Taxation in aid of Schools—Thos. W. Scott.
  11. Song—Miss Nelly Cox.
  12. Essay—Miss Mary T. Merna.
  13. Essay—Miss Annie Higgins.
  14. Dialogue—By Small Class.
  15. Essay—Shadows—Miss Hannah Innes.
- We hope every teacher and friend of common schools that can will be present upon this occasion, and give us their aid and counsel in our efforts to arouse an interest in the "Children's Cause."

T. HUNTER,  
President F. C. T. A.

## Registered Voters at the City Election, Dec. 4, 1886.

### FIRST WARD.

The following list comprises the registered voters of the First Ward as given to me by J. M. Stephens, Marshal of the City of Frankfort, who are entitled to vote at an election for three Councilmen from said Ward, to be held on Saturday, December 4, 1886:

Ayres, Hugh  
Abrams, J. N.  
Adkins, Bush  
Barrett, D. C.  
Barrett, Guy  
Berry, Geo. F.  
Berry, Hiram  
Boyd, Martin  
Blayne, Rev. J. Mc  
Bull, Sam C. Jr.  
Banta, H. G.  
Banta, H. P.  
Cain, John  
Chiles, R. T.  
Choate, Ed. K.  
Craddock, Geo. W.  
Chian, Dr. C. B.  
Church, Lee S.  
Carpenter, W. T.  
Coke, W. B.  
Dunnigan, H. C.  
Green, Thomas  
Johnson, Ben.  
Gray, M. P.  
Gray, F. V.  
Graham, J. W.  
Graham, J. E.  
Glanston, Dan  
Harrod, Jno. S.  
Harford, Geo.  
Heffner, Geo.  
Heene, James  
Hughes, F. C.  
Hill, W. H.  
Hudson, W. P.  
Hughes, W. P.  
Hughes, J. W.  
Humphries, Thos.  
Hudson, W. P., Jr.  
Hughes, E. J.  
Hughes, Frank  
Hill, Eugene  
Hyde, H. J.  
Hockersmith, W. H.  
Honschild, Felix  
Hoyer, Alex.  
Jett, W. L.  
Jones, Jno. L.  
Johnson, J. S.  
Jett, Peter  
Jett, M. E.  
Kodman, Jos. L.  
Kodman, Thos.  
Kodman, T. B.  
Richardson, N. F.  
Kodman, Jno. W.  
Rogers, R.  
Kodman, J. L., Jr.  
Kodman, Willoughby  
Russell, Patrick  
Robinson, J. D.  
Kodman, G. R.  
Kodman, Thos., Jr.  
Saffell, James  
Stephens, Matthew  
Schittenger, Daniel  
Sneed, W. H.  
Stephens, Egbert  
Sublett, D. L.  
Scottow, W. J.  
Smith, N. B.  
Smith, Tab  
Stephens, John  
Sneed, W. C.

Attest,  
F. F. GRAY,  
City Clerk.

### SECOND WARD.

The following list comprises the registered voters of the Second Ward, as given to me by J. M. Stephens, Marshal of the City of Frankfort, who are entitled to vote at an election for three Councilmen from said Ward, to be held on Saturday, December 4, 1886:

Ahler, Henry  
Ahler, Jake  
Arnold, Dock  
Anderson, James  
Brislan, Jerry  
Brislan, Jno. A.  
Burns, Thos.  
Buckley, Mike  
Buckley, Jno. T.  
Burr, Geo.  
Banta, J. M.  
Blackley, G. T.  
Ballard, G. R.  
Bohannon, Richard  
Brislan, T. J.  
Beatty, Wyatt  
Brown, Henry  
Bulter, John  
Bradley, W. E.  
Bland, Chas.  
Banks, Eugene  
Childs, Fielding  
Carroll, Adelbert  
Cady, Wm.  
Callaghan, John  
Coleman, Lewis  
Calmes, Ben.  
Cass, Dave  
Cryer, Spencer  
Darnell, J. S.  
Douglas, Arthur  
Dehoney, W. S.

Brown, Oliver  
Byers, J. W.  
Brown, James  
Church, I. M.  
Church, Richard  
Church, T. G.  
Callaghan, Dan.  
Crawley, Mike  
Craig, Wm.  
Collins, M. A.  
Collins, C. E.  
Conway, J. L.  
Cassell, John  
Cain, Andrew  
Cromie, Wm., Jr.  
Cohen, Lee  
Cromie, John  
Cralk, Walter  
Crutcher, D. C.  
Craig, Lewis D.  
Church, R. C.  
Fellmann, Albert  
Fields, John  
Fry, Ernest  
Fenwick, R. W.  
Goin, James  
Gobber, Henry  
Green, Grant  
Griffin, Louis  
Green, Grant, Jr.  
Gibbons, James F.  
Goin, Sam

Driscoll, John  
Davidson, S. N.  
Dudley, Bush  
Dally, J. W.  
Desmond, Chas.  
Dudley, Wm.  
Dehoney, John  
Dalley, G. C.  
Ellwanger, Henry  
Egbert, Frank  
Emerson, O. G.  
Evans, Robt.  
Fechan, Dan  
Fitzpatrick, James  
Fortune, Stephen  
Featherston, Chas.  
Hogarty, Mike  
Hensley, Alex. C.  
Heene, Frank  
Hurst, J. W.  
Hensley, Ed.  
Hampton, Chas.  
Hampton, W. T.  
Henry, John  
Hanley, John  
Hunter, Thos.  
Higgins, Cagely  
Harlow, Geo.  
Harris, T. J.  
Johnson, S. D.  
Joach, Jno.  
Johnson, G. B.  
Johnson, James  
Johnson, E. L.  
Jackson, Geo.  
Jones, Jno. E.  
Jennings, C. C.  
Kaltenbrun, V.  
Kaltenbrun, Dr. V. A.  
Kratz, J. G.  
Kennedy, Dan  
Lukemeyer, Wm.  
Luscher, Signmond  
Lynch, Daniel  
McDonald, John  
McLean, Jas. A.  
McLean, Wm.  
Nicksie, Mike  
Newman, Pat.  
Norwood, Chas.  
Noonan, Mike  
Noonan, C. E.  
Noonan, Jno. A.  
Noonan, W. C.  
Nickles, Fred  
Newman, Thos.  
Newman, Pat. H.  
Norwood, Lewis  
Norman, Adam  
Norwood, Andy  
Nickles, Wm.  
O'Connor, Jno. D.  
O'Donnell, James  
Owens, Dan  
Parker, E. J.  
Power, Ed. C.  
Payne, Geo. C.  
Parrent, Robt.  
Price, Dr. J. L.  
Parker, John  
Parker, Mart  
Price, Dr. J. S.  
South, Sam  
Sullivan, Mike  
Sullivan, Maurice  
Staten, J. T.  
Sakra, W. T.  
Aindler, J. W.  
Sheehan, James  
Sheehan, Dan  
Shelly, Thos.  
Sullivan, James  
Sawyer, Henry  
Sawyer, Paul  
Stewart, Robt.  
Stone, Sam  
Smith, P. F.  
Smith, Lorenzo  
South, W. T. B.  
Salyer, Wm.  
South, Will  
Stephens, J. W.  
Scott, Press  
Sieele, R. C.  
Tyson, Eugene  
Taylor, Chas. E.  
Taylor, Capt. E. H.  
Thompson, W. G.  
Tester, James  
Thomas, Joe  
Ward, Patrick  
Weitzel, Ed.  
Wells, Lafayette  
Williams, Jno. B.  
Williams, W. C.  
Williams, Ben  
Wyrum, Hiram  
Yeagel, Geo.

Attest,  
F. F. GRAY,  
City Clerk.

### THIRD WARD.

The following list comprises the registered voters of the Third Ward, as given to me by J. M. Stephens, Marshal of the city of Frankfort, who are entitled to vote at an election for three Councilmen from said ward, to be held on Saturday, December 4, 1886:

Averill, W. H.  
Aldridge, R. M.  
Augenuey, Wm.  
Berberich, V.  
Burkhardt, Earnest  
Bridgeford, Chas.  
Bush, W. P. D.  
Chinn, W. J.  
Chinn, W. J.  
Congleton, Wm.

Gaines, Wm.  
Gaines, W. A., Jr.  
Griffin, Andrew  
Gay, Hugh  
Grant, Ed.  
Garnett, Tom  
Graben, Ben  
Goldsmith, Dick  
Herancourt, Oscar  
Haff, C. E.  
Howard, Nicholas  
Howard, Fred  
Haly, E. J., Jr.  
Hudson, Dr. T. H.  
Holloran, F. M.  
Hume, E. E.  
Herdson, W. C.  
Lohrer, Otto  
Leinhart, Albert  
Lewis, Ben.  
Lillis, James  
Light, Peter  
Lee, Ross  
Lighthouse, Riley  
Lyons, Robt.  
Lillard, Joe.  
Meagher, Mike  
Mangan, Lewis  
Miles, J. E.  
Meagher, Dan  
Meyers, Ike  
Mangan, Lewis, Jr.  
Morris, Jno.  
Morris, Geo.  
Meek, Jno. B.  
Meagher, Ed.  
Marshall, Ben.  
Morris, Wm. S.  
Morris, W.  
McManama, Victor  
Marshall, James  
Mitchell, H. C.  
Meagher, Dan, Jr.  
McDonald, Pat.  
Peters, John  
Phythan, Mack  
Peters, W. B.  
Parker, Peter  
Payne, H. C.  
Palmer, Jno. M.  
Poindexter, Geo.  
Quinn, J. J.  
Kogers, James  
Reading, W. T.  
Reis, John  
Robinson, Dennis  
Ruff, Joe.  
Kunyan, W.  
Kowland, Cliff  
Hodge, Jack  
Koshy, Jno.  
Robinson, Owen  
Richardson, Dudley  
Richardson, Magoffin  
Salender, Geo.  
Sower, E. C.  
Sower, James  
Sower, John  
Sullivan, Jno. F.  
Seiler, Jno. S.  
Sanders, Capt. Sam  
Shaw, Geo. G.  
Thompson, R. J.  
Taylor, Richard  
Talbert, Hampton  
Thompson, Beasley  
Taylor, Geo.  
Triplett, Geo.  
Thompson, G. O.  
Thompson, James  
Thompson, Tom  
Ungermaun, Henry  
Vallandigham, A. W.  
Vesh, Henry  
Vallandigham, Geo.  
Weitzel, Jerome, Sr.  
Weitzel, Gabe  
Waggoner, J. L.  
Weitzel, George, Louis  
Wash, Wm.  
Waggoner, A. B.  
Waggoner, A. H.  
Williams, Isaac  
Wilson, Henry  
Walker, Geo.  
Williams, B. G.  
Weaver, August  
Wright, Price  
Weitzel, Frank  
Waltemate, Fred  
Williams, M. H. P. Jr.  
Wiley, Geo.  
Watts, John  
Warren, Robt.  
Wells, Wm.  
Watson, G. H.

Attest,  
F. V. GRAY,  
City Clerk.

If people troubled with colds, would take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to Church or places of entertainment, they would avoid coughing, greatly to the comfort of speakers and hearers. The Pectoral wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

## Windy Farm Notes.

Mr. George W. Mitchell left last week for Illinois with a view of locating.

Mr. Jarrett Moore and wife, who have been visiting friends in Clark county the past two weeks, have returned home.

Mr. Sam Sharp, father of Mrs. R. B. Exum, has been confined to his bed for several weeks past.

Mr. Victor Newling and wife, who have been visiting in Bardstown the past two weeks, have returned home.

Mrs. Hiram Wyrum, who has been very ill for the past month, is able to be out again.

Dorsie Quire, son of Mrs. John Quire, has been quite sick the past two weeks.

While Miss Mary Trumbo, daughter of Mr. Robert Trumbo, was on her way to school last Friday, her pony took fright at a falling tree, which was being cut down on the farm of Mr. D. B. Walcutt, and threw her off, bruising her head and arms very badly, but we are glad to say no bones were broken.

Last Saturday evening Master Carroll Walcutt was on his way to the farm of Mr. D. B. Walcutt, old John, the horse he was riding, got the bit between his teeth and started in a gallop for home. Carroll leaped off and escaped with a few scratches about the head.

A handsome new stable has been erected at the Feeble-minded Institute. It was built by the boys and paid for by the tax-payers. DIXIE.

## Louisville Tobacco Market.

FURNISHED BY GLOVER & DURETT, PROPRIETORS LOUISVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

Our market for the past week has been without any special change. There has been sold up to this date 89 hhds. of the new crop against 690 hhds. to the same date last year. As a rule new burlap has been deficient in body, toughness and color, such grades have sold low. There has been a few hhds. of good color and character that have sold fairly well. Sales for the week 1,685 hhds. Receipts this week 278 hhds. Prices remain unchanged.

Dark Trash	.....	\$2.50 to \$3.50
Colony Trash	.....	3.50 to 4.50
Common Lugs, not colony	.....	3.50 to 4.00
Colony Lugs	.....	4.50 to 6.00
Common Leaf, not colony	.....	4.50 to 6.50
Good Leaf	.....	7.00 to 10.00
Fine Leaf	.....	10.00 to 15.00
Select Wrappery Tobacco	.....	15.00 to 20.00



Mr. M. G. Shannon, of Versailles, and Miss Lizzie Marshall, of this city, will be married at the Catholic Church, on Wednesday next, at 4 o'clock, p. m.

Fine life-size portraits in crayon, oil, and water colors. Having engaged a first-class artist, I am now prepared to make from life or old pictures, portraits on the permanent bromide paper.

Wishing to introduce these portraits, I will offer them at half price during the holidays. I can with perfect confidence recommend them as being both beautiful and permanent, giving finer results than any other pictures. In order to avoid the rush before the holidays, call early and secure one of these portraits. See specimens at MATTHEW'S CAPITAL ART GALLERY.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla works directly and promptly, to purify and enrich the blood, improve the appetite, strengthen the nerves, and brace up the system. It is, in the true sense, an *alterative* medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

### Forks of Elkhorn.

Daniel Boone has arrived.

Mr. George Metz is still quite sick with malarial fever.

Mr. Dudley Hackney and wife, of Missouri, are here visiting relatives.

Mr. J. L. Bristow, of Covington, Ky., paid us a short visit last Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Frazier returned from Hot Springs, Arkansas, last week, very much improved in health.

Mrs. Wash, mother of Mr. Jesse Wash, who has been quite sick, is considerably better.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Lou. Florian, on the morning of the 17 inst., a son—Dudley Barden.

The skating rink at Woodlake is in a flourishing condition and the members are having fine fun.

The ordination of Bro. F. M. Morgan took place last Saturday at Mt. Pleasant Church.

The teachers of the Forks Mission Sunday-school met with Miss Bettie Jones last Tuesday evening.

Mr. James Greenup and wife, of Frankfort, spent last Sunday with his father, Mr. Henry Greenup. Jimmie is now a traveling salesman for the firm of F. A. Gerst & Co., wholesale notions, Louisville, Ky.

### A Timely Rescue From a Most Fearful Death.

The Wilmington (Del.) Morning News, of Sept. 8th, 1886, gives the following history of a prominent business man's plucky fight and terrible experience with that much-dreaded and always-to-be feared disease, Cancer:

Some five years ago a barber accidentally cut my lower lip while shaving me. The pain was very slight and for some time I hardly gave it a passing thought. Finally it assumed the condition of a wart, which refused to heal entirely with all my efforts in that direction. I went to one of the leading physicians in Philadelphia, who treated me three months for cancer and sent me home cured, as he said. But I was apprehensive, I was told by a prominent physician of Wilmington that I would surely die of cancer. About this time I heard of the wonderful cures effected by Swift's Specific, known as S. S. S. I was suffering with perfect nervous prostration. After I had given S. S. S. a fair trial this all disappeared, and I felt like myself again.

I continued to take the Swift's Specific medicine regularly for several months, and before I could realize how it came about I was a new man again. In fact I was cured—never felt better in my life, and from that time up to the present I have never felt the least evidence of a return of my old trouble. The cancer disappeared over a year ago, but I refrained from making the cure public before this, as I wished to be certain that I was cured. My condition is perfectly normal. I have none of those annoying symptoms which followed every other treatment used. I honestly believe that I have been cured of one of the worst afflictions that can be visited upon the human family, and

by the medicine known as S. S. S. I do not wish my name to appear in this connection, for business reasons only, but you are at liberty to give my name and address to any fellow-sufferer, or any one interested in the cause of humanity.

Trees on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.  
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York, 157 W. 23d St.

### Bridgeport.

Eggs scarce.

Gobblers scarce.

Winter in earnest.

Joe J. Parrent's infant is quite ill. Several cases of diphtheria reported in this vicinity.

Mrs. Martha Jackson, who has been quite ill for some days, is better.

We need better singing in our churches.

We never fully appreciate our friends until they are taken from us.

Col. P. C. Towles has been in Louisville on business this week.

To be ashamed of ones occupation is to be ashamed of the gifts with which God has endowed us.

Four commonwealth cases were tried at a special term of Esqr. J. B. Russell's court last Monday.

About 35 or 40 persons have emigrated from this town and immediately vicinity during the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Farmer are on a visit to relatives in Owen and Gallatin counties.

We are not to consider a thing wrong because our short-sightedness prevents us seeing as our neighbor.

Regular services at South Benson Church to-day and to-morrow, at 11 o'clock a. m., each day.

Mr. Joseph Robinson and wife visited relatives in Lawrenceburg last week.

George, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoover, died last Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1886, of diphtheria.

Capt. George Sudduth, who has been very ill for several weeks, is some better.

Mr. Jas. P. Sargent, who has been in Louisville for some time, engaged in business, is at home, necessitated by a severely mangled finger.

Mr. Morgan Jenkins, a former resident of this place and brother of Mr. John Jenkins, sr., died at his home in Shelbyville last week.

The Bridgeport and Terry schools have been suspended on account of the prevalence of diphtheria in the vicinity.

Mr. S. O. Roberts had one of his ankles badly mashed, about a week since, by a horse, from the effects of which he has suffered very much.

Messrs. Johnnie Parrent and Will Marre and Misses Susie McBrayer and Ada Gahnes, of Alton, were the guests of Miss Anna Schofield last Saturday and Sunday.

We report from the Nutter and Emerson sale, November 10th: Yearling steers, \$21.50 per head; cows, from \$20 to \$28 per head; fat hogs, \$3.57 per cwt.; corn, \$1.60 per bbl.; and hay, \$11 per stack.

Mrs. Rosa Jenkins, Mr. Wm. Scofield and Mr. S. O. Roberts were summoned to Bagdad last Sunday, Nov. 14th, 1886, to attend the funeral of their little niece, Lovie Heatt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Heatt.

The Kinkaid sale occurred last Saturday according to advertisement. Articles offered brought fair prices. One sorrel mare, \$140; one brown mare \$160; one bay horse, \$167; cows, from \$30 to \$40 per head; sheep \$1.10; corn, \$1.00 per bbl.; hay, \$12 per stack. The farm was purchased by Mr. C. H. Julian at \$34.00 per acre.

A contract for the construction of a section of railroad—3 miles—to connect Pineville, in Bell county, with the L. & N., in Knox county, having been awarded Messrs. Miller and Wade Bros., of this place, those gentlemen left a few days since, together with 40 hands, for that section to comply with their contract. May success attend them.

### DIED.

In this city, on Thursday, November 18th, 1886, MAURIE, infant daughter of John and Josie Stephens, of membranous croup, aged 7 months.

A Philosopher.  
"Come, let's cross the street," said a man to a friend with whom he was walking. "I don't want to meet that fellow Epigast. I owe him."

"Why are you so much afraid to-day? You met him yesterday and shook hands with him."

"Yes; but it was different then."

"Why so?"  
"Because I had on old clothes yesterday, but have on a new suit to-day. My dear fellow, be careful to always meet, and that his linen was spotless, and there, so far as he was concerned, the matter ended. Once, shortly after the commencement of his self-imposed mission, his fondness for clean linen did him good service. Being arrested at Partington, ostensibly as a vagrant, but in reality because he was suspected of being a Royalist spy, he shook out all the linen in the bundle he carried to satisfy the magistrate that he had no letters or papers. Convinced as to this, the justice ordered him to be set at liberty, remarking that no vagrant would have such clean linen.—London Society.

### The Value of Clean Linen.

Fox himself was not so particular as regarded his personal appearance as were many of his Quaker followers. He was careful to be always neat, and that his linen was spotless, and there, so far as he was concerned, the matter ended. Once, shortly after the commencement of his self-imposed mission, his fondness for clean linen did him good service. Being arrested at Partington, ostensibly as a vagrant, but in reality because he was suspected of being a Royalist spy, he shook out all the linen in the bundle he carried to satisfy the magistrate that he had no letters or papers. Convinced as to this, the justice ordered him to be set at liberty, remarking that no vagrant would have such clean linen.—London Society.

### A TALE OF THE NOW.

An American Story by an American Author Using American Ingredients.

The glorified and inflamed west was just deepening into rosy twilight, and the eastern hills were in the act of peeling off their ruddy robes for the night, when a well-dressed Englishman of American descent might have been seen wending his way in a northerly direction, regardless of the gathering night. He was tall, lithe and plump in the extreme, with a large, watchful, dewy eye. The other eye was also in the same condition. His name was Edmund Clayborne Briggs, a domesticated Englishman from Massachusetts. He was a self-made man; but, aside from that, he had never done anything reprehensible.

Edmund Clayborne Briggs' ancestors had toiled for a livelihood, for they were an ignorant people and did not know any better. He was engaged in trying to overcome this inherited desire for industry—this strange, morbid yearning for something to do. His success thus far had been phenomenal. Still he hoped to accomplish even greater things in that direction.

His dress was that of a young man born on an American soil, but who had tried to conceal the disgusting and terrible fact from the eyes of the world. His pantaloons were worn flowing in the legs and gloomy across the seat. All that he had done thus far in life had been in the solitary line. He was proud of the fact that his hands were not stained by the law, and some had claimed that there were bunions on his brain where self-esteem was located, but that was only an idle rumor, and this is no place for anything of that kind.

How sorry he felt for those who were American shoes and New York hats! As he stood leaning against a fence, feeling a strange yearning for something more definite, he looked down at his own English made shoes, with their feet and "pawes" appraised as they lay in the middle and their wide, overfed, choked look. He felt of his youngest plimpe and looked at the stars, which were just coming out one by one.

We will leave him there a few moments while we use and "pawes" appraise a young thing named Vaseline Colture, who stands in the bay window patiently waiting for us to do so. She is not neglecting her other work, however, for she has no other work. She feels that she was born to be loved, and though she has been out of a job a good deal of time, that is her business. To love and be loved is her aim in life.

She loves Edmund with all the deep, rippling torrent of her intense nature. She is like him, for she dislikes those who perspire. Her father was a toiler, and now, at the age of 35, he is an old man.

She will take warning and shun the mad maelstrom in which he has wrecked his young life. She shudders as she thinks of it. She recalls it costs her an effort, but she recalls. She then stands on the other foot awhile as she peers through the gloaming.

Let us look at her for a moment as she peers through said gloaming. Her brow is low, and looks still, but her hair is tossed wildly over it in little, flaky, fluffy giblets of redness, while at the back of her head it is caught up into an inflamed doughnut and held in place by a tin dagger. Her throat is long and flexible, and the pulse of her head, which she wears at the upper end of her swan like throat, is first rate. The air is one of distain. She has a haughty way of taking out her gum and sucking it on the ceiling that reminds one of a duchess in good spirits.

She now changes back to the other foot, and looks yearningly out through the gathering night. Her attitude is one which a painter might long strive to portray on canvas and fail to catch. Her dress is cut so as to conceal her shoulder blades as far as possible, and she wears large wooden buttons

on the points of her elbows, so that she will not scratch the marble top dressing case when she leans on it in order to ponder a few hours over the interrogatory, "Why was I born?"

The night has almost instantaneously grown intensely dark. It is as dark as the interior of a benighted Ethiopian. The wind is sighing through the trees, and seeking out the belated gentleman whose underwear has been worked up into a rag carpet.

"And will he never, never come?" murmurs Vaseline as she sits on one of her feet on the lounge and hums a low refrain, entitled "Climbing up the Golden Stair."

The bell now reverberates and Edmund enters. They looked into each other's eyes, but all is vacancy there. It is what they expected.

Anon Edmund seats himself. It is his normal condition. In his hand he holds a cane with a white celluloid head to it. How he envies the cane. Thoughtfully he leans forward with the whole white top of the stick immersed in his mouth. He is just about to speak when there is a sharp, resonant explosion, a dull cry of alarm from Vaseline, the smell of gun cotton, camphor, hair oil, damaged ideas and escaping gas.



A Physician is Called.  
The servants rush in. They flee away in terror. A physician is called. He finds that the celluloid head of Edmund's cane has spontaneously combusted while in his mouth and carried with it Edmund's entire intellectual frame. The physician looks all over the room, and even peers under the sofa for portions of the young man's thick rent, but it is not successful. At last he is forced to tell Vaseline that Edmund cannot recover.

Two years have now passed, and Vaseline's mother has removed from the carpet, with the aid of gasoline, every vestige of Edmund's honest thought, but Vaseline is still unweid.

We should learn from this that we cannot make a more judicious present to a galvanizing young Englishman than a celluloid top cane, for he may try to cut his teeth on it, in which case he might make a spatter-word on the wall with what he has tried to palm off on the public for brains.—Bill Nye in Boston Globe.

A Bargain.  
Jack (displaying his feet)—What do you think of these shoes; only \$3. Did you ever hear of anything so cheap?  
Mrs. Jack.—Now how can they sell so much leather for so little money!—Life.

Eccelestical Percentage.  
"Oh, Mr. Smith," said a young lady at a church fair, "I want your help for a moment." "Certainly," replied Mr. Smith, "what can I do for you?" "I have just sold a ticket for \$15 that cost fifteen cents, and I want you to tell me what percentage that is." "A transaction of that kind, my dear Miss B.," said Mr. Smith, who is a lawyer, "gets out of percentage and into larceny."—The Wasp.

A Sign of Prosperity.  
A New York paper declares that the country must be more prosperous this year than it was last year, because more people are getting married!

The Lime Kiln Club.  
Shindig Watkins announced that he had lately received several letters of inquiry asking if the initiation fee of the club had been increased during the last year. He was answered that it still remained at the same old figure—fifty cents—but in case a member desired a certificate an additional fee of fifty cents was charged. These certificates are extra in size and are filled out with red, black and blue ink. They not only look picturesque hanging up in the parlor of a house on which the rent is paid regularly in advance, but when carried in the pocket they closely resemble a \$1,000 certificate of stock in a western silver mine.

A Circular.  
On motion of Waydown Bebe, and after considerable discussion of the matter, the secretary was instructed to mail a circular to all branches and honorary members setting forth the fact that any one found guilty of believing in Wiggins' prophecies of earthquakes and cyclones would be requested to tender his resignation. Such belief will be taken as evidence of either insanity or idiocy, and believers will be treated accordingly.

After the transaction of routine business of no importance to the public the meeting adjourned.—Detroit Free Press.